

Going to Europe.

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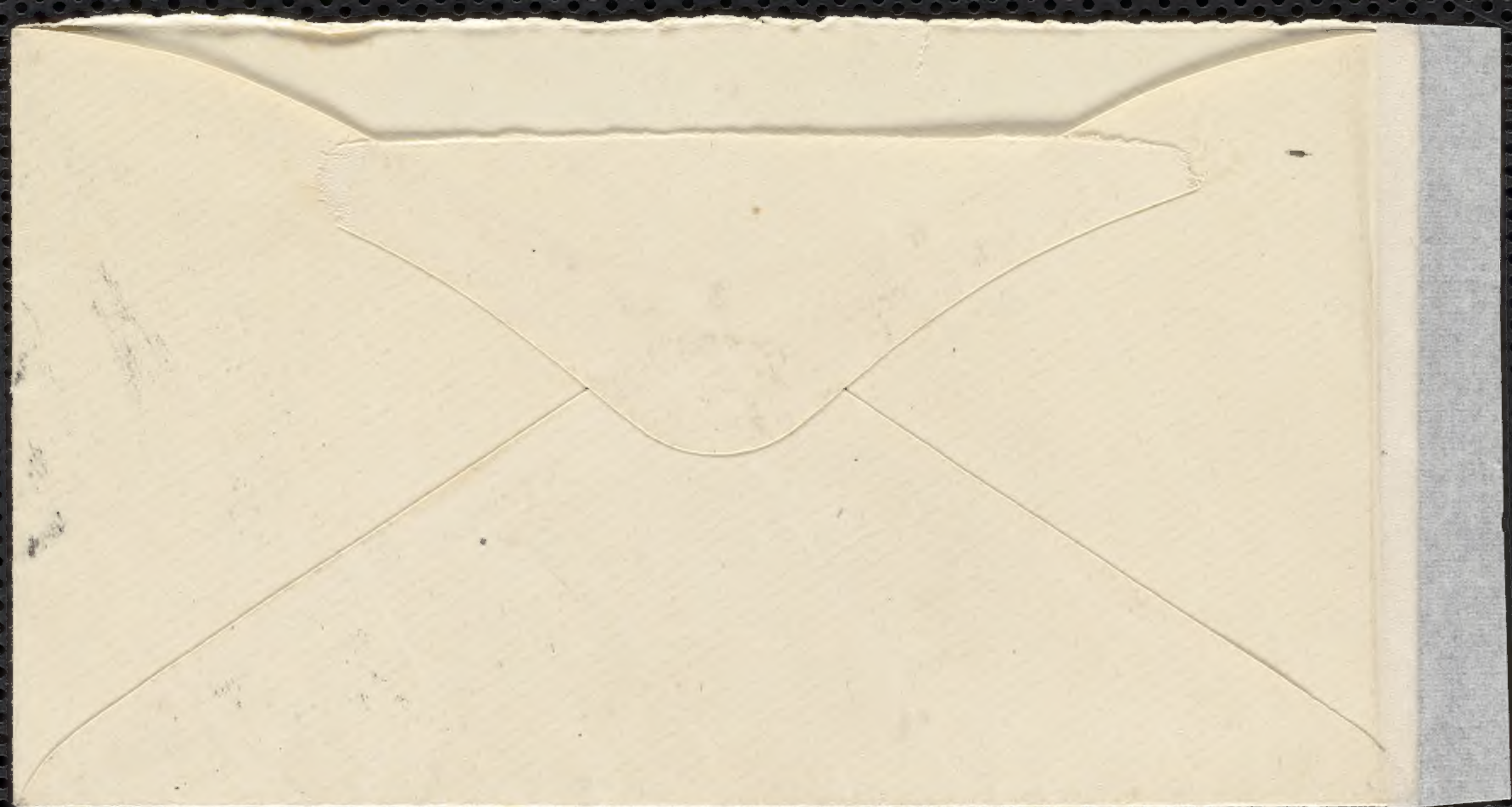
Rev. Samuel May, Jr.,

Leicester,

Mass.

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Roxbury, Sept. 14, 1877.

Dear friend May:

To quote a line of a favorite song—  
"Home again, home again, from a foreign shore."  
—being all the better, I trust, for my trans-  
atlantic excursion. An increase in bodily  
weight is not always a criterion of health;  
yet, "other things being equal," it generally is.  
I have gained, by my three months' sojourn  
in Great Britain, not less than seven or  
eight pounds, which speaks well for good  
living and a good conscience. My average  
weight is about 156 pounds; now I weigh  
172. Ye "solid men of Boston" make room  
for another in your ranks!

I received and warmly appreciated  
a long epistle from you while abroad, and  
meant to have answered it before my re-  
turn; but I was so constantly occupied in



making or receiving calls, attending social gatherings, answering numerous notes and letters that came from all quarters of the Kingdom, visiting places of historical interest, in addition to a tour through the Highlands of Scotland and the English Lakes, &c., &c., that I had to neglect even my children at home. My dear son Frank was filial to the utmost extent in doing everything for my comfort and welfare; and made my epistolary burden, by the use of his ready pen, very much less than it would otherwise have been. I am glad to be able to report him as in excellent condition; and in accompanying me he found and made many friends, to whom he commended himself by his modest deportment, his courteous manners, his social qualities, and his excellent principles. My usefulness was more than doubled by his efficient co-operation.

From the time of our departure from New York to our leaving Liverpool, every-



thing went auspiciously with us. Our good angels seemed to be ever at our side. We lost no appointment, met with no accident, and had our cup of enjoyment filled to overflowing. We gave to London a fortnight; to Leeds a week; to Newcastle and Gateshead a week; to Edinburgh twelve days; and to Oxford, Street, Birmingham, Sheffield, Bristol, Scarborough, Leamington, Glasgow, Dundee, and other places, a proportionate share of time. Everywhere the courtesies and kindnesses that were bestowed upon us were of a marked character, in addition to a generous hospitality. Before leaving, we made a hasty visit to North Wales; Rev. Mr. Wickstead meeting us at Chester, and showing us the peculiar features of that ancient and most picturesque old town, and then accompanying us to St. Asaph, where he is at present residing, though about removing to the vicinity of London.



Of course, we were specially indebted to dear Miss Estlin, (who was with us in North Wales, and who came to Liverpool expressly to give us the parting hand when we embarked,) to our beloved Elizabeth Pease Nichol, to our old and noble-hearted co-laborer, Joseph Lupton, and to good Mrs. Dawson, for unremitting attentions and the most hospitable entertainment.

Dear George Thompson - now residing at Leeds near Mrs. Lupton - I found sadly changed in his appearance, tottering in his gait, and articulating with great difficulty, in consequence of a partial paralysis of the vocal organ. Poor Mrs. Thompson is lying at the point of death.

I hope to see you ere long, as I have much more to say than I can write.

With kindest regards to Mrs. May and your children, I remain, &c.  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison